

The Lomond Press

VOL. 1. NO. 22.

LOMOND, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1916.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

Lomond Ladies at Red Cross Work

That the women of Lomond and vicinity are willing to do their bit to see the war through to a satisfactory conclusion was made abundantly evident on Thursday afternoon when a good number of them met in the church to make plans for the carrying on of Red Cross Work.

In the absence of certain information, no local branch was formed, but Mrs. Armstrong was appointed to correspond with the Calgary Branch of the Red Cross Society. Just as soon as the desired information is received some form of organization will be made.

That the ladies are going to bring something to pass is absolutely certain. While they are waiting for information Mesdames Webster, Paisley, Clements, Davies and Miss Ambler were appointed a management committee to make all plans for the serving of lunch on Saturday afternoon Jan. 13th.

Mr. Frownfelter has very kindly given the ladies the use of the room just south of his butcher shop. A sale of homemade cooking will be held in connection with the lunch. It is hoped that any lady who reads this item may consider herself cordially invited to assist the committee in making this venture a very encouraging success.

LOCALETS

The Press is late again this week. We moved the plant and became a little disorganized, and besides, we celebrated over three New Year's turkey dinners and overrun our capacity.

The case of typhoid developing on Frank Newton's son has cut Lomond off from the main source of milk supply. The little lad is improving very nicely.

The Burdock School District Patriotic Fund Committee has arranged for a basket social and dance to be held in the school on Wednesday, Jan. 17th.

Lomond was well represented at the Kinnondale box social and dance on Thursday night. One motorist had a little bad luck coming home, but Paul would naturally be a little nervous while entertaining angels unawares.

Mr. Ailing, of Calgary, expert auto mechanic, has been engaged by W. A. Teskey and is now at work in the Ford Garage. If your car requires overhauling bring it in and have the work done during the winter and it will then be ready for spring.

Carl Maronda has returned from a trip to North Dakota, and reports things a little slow to what is doing in Alberta. The wheat and oats was practically a failure there.

LOCALETS

The peculiarities of Alberta weather has caused a good deal of sickness around the community and the new doctor has been kept well exercised since taking up his residence here. While we can say nothing against the "doc," we would like to see the sickness all finished up.

Miss Little, Hardy Anderberg and Weldon Greenlee, all students of the Claresholm Agricultural School, were home for Christmas holidays.

Bailey & Marshall, is the name of the new mercantile firm now being established at Manyberries, Sask., the latter named member being Jas. B. Marshall of Lomond. Mr. Bailey, until recently was connected with the firm of Robinson & Little, of Winnipeg, as western road man, is also a well known character among the business world and the combination spells success if success is to be attained by anyone. Manyberries is a new town on the Lethbridge-Weyburn branch of the C. P. R. and the steel is still under control of the construction company. The railway has allotted nine elevator sites, five are already taken and three companies are now building. Grain is being bought and dumped on the ground till such time as cars come in when it is again shoveled into wagons and loaded. Manyberries came into quite prominence some little time ago when the Bank of Commerce was robbed and the robbers caught with the goods on them also some \$150 to the good when all the money that was taken from them was counted up after the skirmish. Bailey & Marshall have secured a good corner site and are erecting a modern store building. Mr. Marshall leaves to-day to start unpacking the new stock.

A number from Lomond celebrated the coming of the new year by going to Vulcan and spending the evening at the skating rink. It is too bad that the Lomond people have to go so far to enjoy a little bit of ice sport, but perhaps next winter this town will be in line with a new rink.

A. Parker returned to town this week with a car of stocker cattle which he sold readily to Lomond farmers. The cattle were purchased from farmers in northern part of the province and were fairly well bred but rather thin. Robt. Sealock purchased twenty-six head of the younger ones.

Principal Ed. Lowe made a motor trip to Calgary this week.

A memorial service will be held in the Kasimir school on Sunday morning for the late Mrs. McKenzie who died on Dec. 23rd, in the Lethbridge hospital. Mrs. McKenzie was a lady well known throughout this community and her demise at so early a period in life and under such sad circumstances—she leaving a family of five small children besides her husband—has cast a feeling of sadness over the community.



Lomond Boy Wounded in Action

Harry Rounds, wounded in action on Nov. 4th., 1916, now convalescent at a military hospital at Birmingham, England.

Harry spent many months on the firing line in France without being injured. Once he had a wrist watch blown off his arm but nothing more serious happened to him than that. But on the 4th. he was in a group of eighteen when a German shell exploded directly over them, killing fifteen outright and seriously wounding the remaining three. A piece of the shell struck him on the side of the head and caused a laceration from the head to the hip. His left side has been paralyzed ever since, but recent letters give every hopes of his entire recovery being only a matter of a few weeks. Harry speaks very highly of the hospital service and the care taken of all the wounded men. Every thing the heart could desire is provided for the wounded. It will be some time before he is able to get back to the front and his parents hope to have him back to Canada for at least a visit before returning to the front.

The teachers of the Consolidated Schools wish to publicly thank the local I.O.O.F. for the kind donation of the hall for the Christmas entertainment.

Associated Farmers Ltd. shareholders annual meeting January 17th.

Consolidated School Annual Meetings

The meeting of the four divisions of the Lomond Consolidated Schools will be held on Saturday afternoon next, January 13th., at 2 o'clock at the following places.

Dufferin, at the school house, Lomond.
Deepwater, at Lorne Reid's residence, N. E. 21-16-19.

Rolling Prairie, at Jos. Rodger's residence, S. E. 28-16-20.

Ocean Wave, at J. C. Jensen's residence S. E. 16-20.

A Little Free Advertising

The following clipping from a Michigan paper tells us that at least one Lomond farmer is advertising the good points of the country while away on a pleasure trip. That is what we want, boys. A little boosting for this district till its resources are fully recognized. But, we wonder what the editor of this Michigan paper would do if he knew that we could name him more than a score of farmers tributary to Lomond whose 1916 crops will net them from \$10,000.00 to \$20,000.00 each; and that land can be purchased as low as \$12.00 per acre.

"E.A. Olmstead of Armada, Alberta, Canada, gave the Journal-Herald a pleasant call Tuesday. Mr. Olmstead was a former resident of this country, and went west eleven years ago and has really grown with the country. He owns some fine farms, has a bank account that would make a Wall street banker hold his breath, enjoys good health and a clear conscience. His wheat crop in two years netting him \$3,800 after all expenses even to marketing had been paid. It is not Uncle Sam's domain, but the air is pure and sweet, sometimes a little fresher and personal liberty is as free as in the United States. He notes many changes in the city, but the country looks poverty stricken in comparison with the great west. However, he wants to know what is going on in the land of Old Glory and the Journal-Herald will find him in the far off prairie."

Some Fine Horses

It is gratifying to record the advance step being taken around Lomond in breeding high class stock. E. G. Haley and Chas. Dalton, who imported the two fine Percheron stallions, "Erodzi" and "Mayo" have recently added to their collection five fine registered mares. These animals are a fine weighty specimens, true to type and are a valuable asset in the district. A number of these mares are in foal to the grand champion stallion of Canada—the noted "Juror". It would be worth your while to visit the stables of Messrs Haley and Dalton.

The Lomond Press

LOMOND, ALBERTA.

Published Every Friday.

Advertising Rates on Application.

RAE L. KING, PROP.

LOMOND, JANUARY 5, 1917.

ARMADA

Mr. Edd Snider is building a new addition to his barn after the completion he is leaving for a trip to Iowa and California. Perhaps another of our Armada bachelors has a "view to matrimony."

Mr. Mrs. E. E. Saunders gave a very enjoyable bachelors dinner party on New Years Day. Mr. and Mrs. Jewsbury also entertained a number of friends that day.

All those interested in organizing a Sunday School in Armada are asked to meet at the school house Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The Sunday school is to be undenominational.

We trust Armadaites may recover from New Year's celebration in time to fully enjoy the turkey supper given by Mr. and Mrs. Oakland on Wednesday evening.

It may be some comfort, especially to the men, at this festive season to learn that the Social Club is planning on buying a plot of ground to be used as a cemetery. Eat away old sports and rest assured your last remains will be well cared for by the programme committee.

Those who are anxiously waiting for a skate on our rink may cheer up. The supply of turkey is about exhausted.

Mr. H. C. Dillingham motored over from Champion on Saturday for his son and daughter, who spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Art Chase.

S. Galbraith motored to his brothers home west of Vulcan for New Years.

Another local dog has given his life for the cause of our motor enthusiasts; evidently it was not the young msn from Lomond who recently was ditched in our vicinity from lack of gasoline.

Rev. H.S. Bagnall, assistant secretary of the Temperance and Moral Reform League of Alberta, will address the congeration in Travers in the afternoon and in Lomond in the evening of Sunday, Jan. 7th. Mr. Bagnall is a talented seaker and his address will be well worth going to hear.

LOCALETS

If the young men of the town wish to keep on the good side of the ladies they will attend the Red Cross Tea held in the Frownfelter building next Saturday afternoon. Of course the Tea is not confined to young men at all, but it is taken as a matter of course that the old fellows will be around where the ladies are without any special urging. This is a worthy cause and your nickel and dime may help relieve the suffering of some brave soldier that has met with misfortune on the field of battle.

Saskatchewan Buffalo Robes, rubber inter-lined, the warmest robe made. Carried in stock at the Ford Garage. Prices reasonable.--W. A. Teskey.

"Duke" Armstrong has returned from his little Christmas jaunt.

I. H. C. Farm Tractors

and a full line of Deering
and McCormick Imple-
ments. - - Gasolene, Ker-
osene, Distilate, Cylinder
Oils and Gear Greases.

"Bull Dog" Fanning Mills

Call and See Me Before
Buying.

Prices Right.

Smith & Moran
Center St. LOMOND.



EST'D 1873

THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA
HEAD OFFICE - TORONTO

Money Orders and Drafts are
issued by this Bank payable in
all parts of the world.

LOMOND BRANCH

L. M. SWAIN,

Manager.

Don't Cough!

TAKE
REXALL CHERRY BARK
and get quick relief.

R. R. Saunders
CHEMIST - DRUGGIST

Delaney & Armstrong

Livery, Feed and Sale Barn.
Dray and Transfer in Connection.
We Move Pianos Without a Scratch.

We Carry a Full Line of
High Grade Farm Machinery

MEATS! MEATS!

Dealer In All Kinds Of
FRESH AND CURED MEATS

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID
For prime beef and pork
Hides, Poultry, etc.

D. A. Anderson, Prop. Lomond.

Do Your Friends Get The Press?

The Pioneer Store

We are Furnishing Our Stock After
the Xmas Trade With a Choice Lot
of Groceries.

And Can Supply Your Needs at Lowest

Prices Possible for Good Goods.

We desire to extend a greeting to our many friends who have favored us with a share of their trade this past year, hoping that we may all have a Happy and Prosperous New Year, that the wat across the sea may soon disappear and the British nation that knows no defeat and whose flag never falls will remain victorious over all our enemies. Bearing good will towards all men--

A. PARKER.

PARKER'S STORE

"THE STORE FOR ALL THE PEOPLE"

THE MASTER MIND

Novelized by Marvin Dana,
Author of "Within the Law,"
From the Successful Play
by Daniel D. Carter

Copyright, 1913, by the H. K.
Fly Company

SYNOPSIS.

Henry Allen, a young married man, is sentenced to be executed for killing the man who won the affections of Allen's wife. Allen's brother, Andrew, known to the criminal world as "The Master Mind," determines to avenge his brother. He writes the district attorney that he will send him white, red and black blank cards indicating the progress of his plans for revenge.

Andrew discovers that the district attorney who convicted Henry is in love with an orphan girl who once saved his life. The district attorney, Wainwright, has been searching for this girl, but cannot find her.

CHAPTER III.

A Pawn in the Game.

THE Master Mind professed to have known the girl's father intimately and offered this as an explanation of his visit.

After a brief interview that satisfied his curiosity, and did little to arouse hers, he took his departure, and straightway began plotting the immediate steps next to be made. So cunningly did he contrive his mesh of chicanery that the miserable victim in the toils never suspected even that he was the agent of her anguish. Through the bought offices of a confederate, who had no suspicion as to his identity, Andrew so arranged matters that Margaret Flint was accused of theft. The stolen brooch of her mistress was found in the girl's trunk. On such circumstantial evidence it was easy to secure conviction of one who had neither money nor friends to plead in her behalf. She was sentenced to two years in the woman's reformatory.

But it was no part of the Master Mind's plan that the girl whom he had thus stricken by his arts should languish in prison throughout the whole term of her sentence. It was sufficient for his purposes that the stigma had been inflicted on her. He waited for six months and then entered on the second stage of his operations. First he paid a visit to the wretched object of his machinations. He professed profound sorrow over the plight in which he found her, and promised to use every endeavor in her behalf by gaining the services of certain influential politicians with whom he enjoyed friendly relations.

As a matter of fact, however, Andrew called on only one man for assistance, and that no friend. With a new type wheel on the small machine, which he had brought with him in the suit case from New York, he concocted a most explicit letter to a politician of Chicago, who had risen from the ranks by ways best known to himself. The Master Mind pointed out that it would be well for the politician to secure forthwith the release of Margaret Flint on probation. Otherwise some curious facts in the history of the politician would be turned over to the public prints. A few details as to the nature of such revelations were given, and, as he read them, the politician's sordid complexion faded to a mottled green, and his hands trembled strangely. Within three days Margaret Flint was released from custody, and just outside the walls of the reformatory

she found waiting her father's friend.

"I'll be your friend," he said to her when they were alone together in the parlor of a quiet Chicago hotel. "Your father was kind to me. I have no children of my own or any one depending on me. Your father is dead, so I can't repay his goodness to me. So I mean to take care of you. You have had a mighty hard time of it so far. You have been poor, you have been a drudge, you have been in prison. Of course I know you were innocent, for I believe what you tell me. But the world doesn't know. The only way to make your future life happy is just to bury all the past forever. Maggie Flint, the nursemaid, who was sent to jail, is dead from this second and buried. Now, whom shall we resurrect in her stead?" He smiled quizzically in response to the girl's expression of sheer amazement. "I am not rich," he went on frankly, "but I have a comfortable fortune—enough so that I can educate you as a lady and keep you fairly well afterward without your having to worry ever again about work."

"It's like a story I read once," the girl breathed tremulously. The shrill voice had sunk to a softer register. The sapphire eyes were glowing with the naive happiness of a child.

"Yes, it is like a story," the Master Mind assented. "But, first of all," he continued, "you must go to school. I've been making some inquiries," he explained pleasantly, "and I've found out that there's just the place for you over in a private school in France. You see, Margaret, you're a bit too old for the regular school in this country."

"France!" the girl repeated.

"Yes," Andrew went on briskly. "That school will be just the place for you. They'll teach you everything about how to be a lady as well as the usual stuff out of books. But we must have that christening. I've thought of a name."

"Tell me!" the girl urged.

"Lucene Blount," he replied. "You like it?"

"Oh, I love it!" was the eager answer. "But—but it seems so strange—after Maggie!"

"So it does," he agreed. "Well, then, if you're satisfied we'll settle on Lucene Blount."

The smile that curved her pale lips was very winning—so winning, indeed, that once again the plotter experienced a pang of regret over the necessity that led him to sacrifice this life to his vengeance.

"We'll be sailing in the course of a few days, for I mean to see you safe in the place myself, and in the meantime I'm going to feed you on the fat of the land and keep you out in the sunshine every minute possible until you just blossom."

As it had been planned, so duly it was executed by the Master Mind. In France speedily began the transformation of a humble working girl who had been subjected to the ignominy of imprisonment into a woman of excellent education, of gentle manners, of essential refinement of character. To this work Andrew allowed a period of four years. Thus it will be seen that the man was not influenced by heedless haste. At last the span drew to its close and the final activities of his scheming began. It was time, too, since Wainwright had persistently advanced in public honor until he was become the chief man of his political party in the state with a splendid reputation absolutely unblemished. It was known that he would be given the nomination for governor by his party in the campaign of the coming year. It was certain as well that he would be elected. The Master Mind smiled a smile that was not good to see as he sat at his typewriter, into which he had just slipped a new type wheel, and addressed an envelope to Cortland Wainwright, Esq.

At his table next morning Wainwright at sight of a card that dropped from the opened envelope felt a chill of apprehension. To these white cards he had become in a way habituated. For nearly four years they had appeared in his mail at irregular intervals. Some had come to his office some to his home, others to his hotels abroad, even to the country houses of friends where he visited.

He stared at the ominous symbol in a dismay foreign to his habit. This was the silent message of a doom brooding close over him. And against the insidious attack he was without resource, helpless in his ignorance of where or when or how the blow would fall. Already he had employed in vain one of the best men from the Pinkerton agency to seek out the Master Mind. Now, however, under the urgency of the card Wainwright left the table and went to the telephone, where he established communication with the detective, Marshall, and made an appointment. Then he returned to the table and resolutely continued the reading of his letters. Presently another communication absorbed his attention.

It was just now one of those recurrent seasons in New York city when there is a harrying of the grafters, or, rather, of a selected few of them. In one most important instance there was a woeful lack of admissible evidence against an offender whose guilt was nevertheless generally known. The roughly scrawled, ill spelt missive before Wainwright promised to turn over the needed evidence, but only to Wainwright himself in person. The reason for this condition seemed convincing enough. The writer explained that his life would pay the penalty were his treachery made known to the guilty involved in his revelations.

For the sake of his own safety the writer suggested that Wainwright should meet him the night following the receipt of the letter at half past 11 o'clock on the south side of Chelsea square, toward the west end, where the probabilities were that there would be almost no one else about, and the interview might pass unnoticed.

At 11 o'clock that night Wainwright set forth to the meeting with the unknown. Walking westward along Twentieth street, he peered sharply about him for a glimpse of any one who might suggest his mysterious correspondent, but the place was wholly deserted. The fact caused Wainwright no concern, for the hour of the appointment was not quite arrived. He strolled slowly on until he was come within a few yards of Tenth avenue.

Suddenly a shrill cry startled him. He saw less than a rod before him the figure of a man dimly visible in deeper shadows close by a house wall. At the same moment there sounded another cry, and now he saw, behind the other, a second figure, which darted forward swiftly. Then, just as the two figures blended, a lance of fire burned through the night, and the sharp crack of an automatic smote the stillness of the square. Wainwright stood rooted to the spot in stupefaction over the unexpectedness of the event. In a flash he understood that an assassin had been lurking there in ambush awaiting his coming. The shout of the other man had been in warning. Evidently the newcomer had turned into the street from Tenth avenue just in time to observe the assailant as he stepped forth from his place of concealment, and the newcomer had not hesitated to spring forward and grapple with the criminal. Doubtless the unexpected interruption had diverted the aiming of the weapon. Certainly another shot had been prevented by the fall of the weapon.

One of the forms broke fiercely from the clutch of the other and disappeared into Tenth avenue as his adversary went staggering back against the wall from the effect of

a well delivered blow.

"Quick—after him!" Wainwright heard a gasping cry.

He ran to the corner of the avenue and looked south, in which direction the thug had vanished. Then he stopped short in wonder, for the man had gone from sight as if the earth had opened to swallow him. A policeman was approaching on the run, drawn by the noise of the shot, and there were others pressing toward the scene of the encounter, the nucleus of a crowd. Wainwright was relieved to find that the policeman recognized him, and he was in consequence spared some possible annoyances that might otherwise have been his from being involved in a shooting affair at such an hour in such a neighborhood. But when he turned to express his grateful appreciation to the man who had rendered assistance so vitally timely and efficient he met with disappointment, for there was no trace of his rescuer.

He questioned the policeman, but the puzzled official was unable to offer effective aid. Finally Wainwright took a car eastward on his way home.

Safe in his apartment again, Wainwright sat long over a cigar, pondering the events of the night. It seemed clear enough to him that the communication requesting a meeting in Chelsea square had been only a ruse to secure his presence where he might be murdered at leisure.

Wainwright rose at last and went into his bedchamber. There sounded the tingling of the telephone bell. He put the receiver to his ear. At once a voice came clearly:

"Is this Mr. Wainwright?" And then when he had answered in the af-



"Young chap named Walter Blount."

firmative: "Well, I called you up about that shooting business down at Tenth avenue tonight. You understand?"

"Who is this?" Wainwright demanded.

"Oh, who I am don't cut any ice! I just happened to be in the crowd there, and I heard you asking the cop about the guy that butted in and let you out. I got a line on that guy, and so I thought I'd put you wise."

"Who was he?"

"Young chap named Walter Blount from somewhere out west. He's staying in the city, though—got a house. The address is 21A East Thirty-ninth street. That's all. Good night."

"But wait! Tell me!"—Wainwright began hurriedly. His appeal was useless. There came no response.

New Zealand.

New Zealand was named by Dutchmen after the district, in Holland, of Neeland or Zeeland.

Purity Flour

The Best in the West by
Actual Baking Test for
Bread and for Pastry.

Alberta Farmers' Co- Operative Elevator

GEO. VENNOR, Manager

LOMOND TEA ROOMS

MRS. CRUM, Prop.

Meals at All Hours. Rates Reasonable.

—DENTISTRY—

Dr. C. H. Nelson wishes to announce that he will make his regular trips to Lomond and Travers beginning the first week Sept., as follows: Lomond every Thursday—Travers every Wednesday.

NEW BARBERSHOP

Now Open
Next To Drug Store.

Give Me A Call.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

M. N. Harmon, Prop.

House Painting Decorating, Auto and Carriage Finishing.

SIGNS

D. E. Snowden,
LOMOND.

BADGER LAKE

School re-opened this week with Miss Carpenter in charge till March, when Miss Davis will return. The annual ratepayers meeting will be held on Saturday, the 6th.

A series of social evenings are being held by the young people of the Sunday School, the first being held this week.

Veda Haley is on the sick list. Carman goes back to school at Calgary this week.

Grant Haynes is having his auto renovated while the cold weather is on.

Badger Lake has made a fair showing towards the Patriotic Fund, as the list below plainly denotes.

Peter Archdekin	\$5.00
C. J. Haley	25.00
F. A. Stephens	10.00
Ben King	10.00
A. Durand	2.00
Thos. Mullen	5.00
F. Barnett	5.00
Wm. Schreiber	2.00
Harry Burton	5.00
Joe Chambers	10.00
D. McAllister	10.00
F. Hart	5.00
A. Shaw	1.00
G. Hedges	5.00
Albert Thompson	10.00
Chas. Honess	1.00
F. L. Bratten	10.00
W. Burton	10.00
Wm. Honess	1.00
Henry Severson	5.00
G. Mullen	5.00
Jas. Archdekin	10.00
S. A. Trew	5.00
D. A. Wilkinson	10.00
H. Miller	5.00
S. J. Foisia	1.00
Wm. Holmes	5.00
H. Booth	3.00
P. J. Thompson and sons	25.00
J. Hicklin Jr.	10.00
J. Hicklin Sr.	10.00
J. G. Johnson	2.00
Wm. Hicklin	10.00
Mrs. E. Hucklin	10.00
Oyster Supper	61.75

TOTAL\$309.75

LOCALETS

Provincial detective Meikleson came to Lomond a week ago to-night, served summons and the case tried before J. Pa. Jos. Rogers of Lomond and G. G. Elliott of Travers. Geo. McMillan was fined \$50.00 for running a poker game, Leeming, Moir and Edwards were fined \$20 each for playing and Baker was fined \$10 for being an onlooker. The slueth departed for the south in search of big game.

While in Calgary W. A. Teskey arranged to take the agency of the Canadian-Fairbanks Morse Co. for their gas engines, pump engines, etc. This is an old reliable Canadian firm and their name stands for quality in all their products. Mr. Teskey is fortunate in securing this agency to run in conjunction with his garage business. While speaking of gas engines, it might be mentioned that Mr. Teskey is also installing a tire pump station with gas engine power for the convenience of his customers.

HERBERT J. MABER
SOLICITOR AND
BARRISTER

Vulcan - - - Alberta

The Central Garage

UNDER NEW MANAGMENT

Agents for the

"CHEVROLET"

"DODGE" and "MAXWELL"

Demonstrations Gladly Given.

REPAIR WORK

AUTO SUPPLIES

GASOLENE, OILS, ETC,

Vulcan Stage Trip Every Wednesday and Saturday.

Sokvitne & Bowers

Commercial

Cafe

First Class Meals Served
at 45 cents.

Meals Served
at all Hours

Mrs. A. Greenwood

Lomond - - - Alberta

Farm Lands For Sale

I have the exclusive sale of some quarters close to town at snap prices. I also have the sub-agency for Hudson's Bay Lands.

If You Want to Sell,
Give Me Your Listings

If You Want to Buy,
See My Listings

H. E. Elves

Auctioneer Notary Public
Real Estate, Loans, Insurance

Notice!

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Associated Farmers Limited will be held in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Lomond, at 2 p. m. on Wednesday, January 17th., 1917. All shareholders are urgently requested to be present.

Associated Farmers

LIMITED

Long Distance Phone Office.

This Entire Page will be occupied by the announcement of the inauguration of a new business policy to take effect in this store on January 15th. It will mean a saving of money to you, our customers, so keep a look-out for next week.

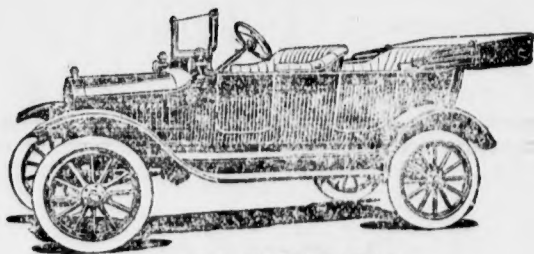


Marshall & Wilson's
"THE STORE OF GOOD SERVICE"

Restuarant! JANG HOW Prop.

Meals at all Hours.

SOFT DRINKS, TEMPERANCE BEER,
CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS and TOBACCO



"MADE IN CANADA"

The 1917 Ford Touring Car
\$555.00

At my Garage in Lomond.

You won't want to wait for delivery in the spring. Alberta dealers are sold out completely. Shipments from factory will come slow. Your order placed now will help the factory to help the agent make a **PROMPT DELIVERY.**

Streamline effect, tapered hood, crown fenders, new radiator with larger cooling surface,---these are the principal new features of the 1917 model.

Full line of Repairs kept in Lomond.

W. A. TESKEY, LOMOND.

Big Coyote Hunt

RULES OF THE GAME

Grand marshalls wear white sash.

Line marshalls wear red sash.

Captains wear red hat band.

Privates all carry racket-making instruments.

We want six grand marshalls. These may cross the lines and be inside to advance or hold back the lines; so as to have all in order at closing.

Line marshalls ride the lines and see that men and dogs are evenly distributed. Much depends upon the lines not having any breaks.

We expect each side to select their own officers; and come in full force.


The closing ground is just south west of Midway School, Bratton's half section and Don Volesky's half section--virtually open land and a fine place for a chase.

Dogs not to be turned loose inside ring until signal is given by a grand marshall. Dogs may be turned loose should a coyote break through line, so as to capture it outside.

The pelts belong to the man whose dog kills the coyote. Any disputes arising the coyote to be sold; proceeds to go to Red Cross or Patriotic Funds.

Bills and printing to be paid by voluntary contributions. Call for bills at printing office and see that they are distributed.

The day will be January 27th unless it should be crusted snow or very stormy so that dogs could not run; in that case we will try a week later.

17 - 20	17 - 19	17 - 18
16 - 20	 MIDWAY SCHOOL	16 - 18